

Stanford, Ky., . . . March 23, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

The bill passed by the House requiring that all examining trials in cases of homicide shall be before the county judge at the county seat should become a law for various reasons. The further provisions of the act which requires only one magistrate to sit in the examination of other cases and which limits his costs in any examining trial to \$4, will effect a great saving and the ends of justice will be met as well as now, when two justices are required to hold such examinations, for one man practically decides anyway, that is if one is for holding and the other for acquittal, the prisoner goes free. The paying therefore for two men is money thrown away.

We agree with the *Elizabethtown News* that the newspaper war on Gov. Knott on account of the convict question is both unreasonable and unjust. He does not make the laws, but it is his sworn duty to see that they are executed, whether that duty is distasteful or not. Instead of blame, he should receive the highest praise for his promptness in sending troops to protect the contracts to which the State is a party and see that mobbers not allowed to dictate what shall or shall not be done. Had he failed to do so he would have deserved the severest censure.

The Legislature seems to spend about half of its time resolving to adjourn and the other half in rescinding such resolutions. The Senate has decided 19 to 10 to adjourn finally on the 8th of April, but if the House were in any possible contingency to agree to it, the first named body would vote at once to re-consider. The best plan is to go steadily to work and adjourn the first moment possible, wasting no time in useless resolutions offered and passed to enable some fellow to make a "record."

MAJ. FRY LAWRENCE has addressed a communication to the Senate, which is a salty arraignment of Mr. John R. Proctor for his recklessness and extravagance as chairman of the commissioners to the New Orleans Exposition, and asks that he be permitted to prove his entire unworthiness of the trust imposed in him. The Major was one of the commissioners and we suppose was not consulted in the management of the finances as much as he thinks he ought to have been, hence this vigorous kick.

"THAT D—N gambling bill," as Speaker Offutt calls it, may yet cut some figure in his future aspirations, unless when it comes up his rulings are so impartial there will be no ground for the impression, he himself has produced, that he is opposed to making it a felony to gamble in this State. Although the committee resolved and its action was sustained by the House to exclude Mr. Madden, there is no ground for the assertion that his statement was false in every particular.

The Knights of Labor are kicking vigorously over the proposed passage of a law to make boycotting a felony but some such a check seems necessary. We concede to every man the right to refuse to work for any person or corporation he chooses, but there his right should end, and it should be made unlawful for him to conspire with others to injure a man's business simply because he will not run it to suit them.

The massacre of thirteen negroes by a cowardly white mob in the court-house at Carrollton, La., while some of the number were in custody of the court, is an ineffaceable blot on the name of the State, which should exhaust every means at its disposal to bring the guilty to trial and punishment. The negroes may have behaved badly, but the courts are open to try them for any breaches of the law.

The labor troubles instigated in many cases by the demagogic newspapers and egged on in others, continue to swell and multiply. An observant writer thinks the situation the most critical for years and that the signs all point to a disastrous panic, which will effect the whole country.

WARDEN TAYLOR is back in charge of the penitentiary and South after costing the State a hundred thousand dollars or so to get rid of him, will return to his mountain home. May we never look again upon such a disgraceful muddle as the jackassical Legislatures created over him.

The *Williamsburg Times*, which has been issued in a very contracted form since brother Newkirk's heavy loss by fire, will resume its former proportions next issue. It is mighty hard to keep a good man down, if he has any energy at all.

ANOTHER call for \$10,000,000 three per cent. bonds, to mature May 1st, has been made by the Secretary of the Treasury. This makes three this year.

Mrs. Dickson and Mrs. Wood, the latter distantly related to the President, are applicants for the postoffice at Harrodsburg.

A number of miners and others met in Williamsburg Saturday and demanded that the Legislature repeal the law authorizing the employment of convicts in coal mines.

Judge Durham seems especially fond of the Reppert family. He secured William a good place at Washington not long since and now he gives Frank a \$1,200 law clerkship.

The fees of jailers in Kentucky last year amounted to \$91,165.03, paid by the State for maintaining law-breakers in the jails until trial or expiration of sentence of confinement. Here is a good chance for effective retrenchment and reform.—[Frankfort Capital.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—Up to Saturday 1,238 bills had been introduced in the General Assembly.

—Phil Thompson's bill regulating the jurisdiction of county judges in examining trials, amended so as to make it exclusive only in cases of homicide, passed the House.

—The committee to investigate the Offutt-Madden matter made a report, sustaining the Speaker in his order prohibiting Madden from the floor of the House, which was adopted by that body.

—Mr. Bobbitt offered a resolution in the House the other day that the Legislature serve the balance of the time without pay, as the treasury was empty. The Speaker immediately declared him out of order, and hardly a member of the Legislature speaks to him now.—[Owen News.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—President Cleveland has just turned his 49th year.

—The mother of Secretary of War Endicott, died at Salem, Mass., aged 85.

—Pal Rogers was fined \$75 and given 90 days in jail at Richmond for resisting an officer.

—Judge Baxter has ordered the foreclosure sale of the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia road.

—John Gillespie, who foully murdered Mrs. Gray, was taken from the sheriff and hung near Knoxville.

—Several prisoners, including one murderer, escaped from the Bardonia jail. The latter was recaptured.

—George Q. Cannon, the suspected polygamist under arrest at Salt Lake City, has forfeited his \$25,000 bond.

—A horrible murder is reported from Cincinnati, Mrs. Bohman killing her son, herself and seriously injuring another son.

—The debt of Lexington aggregates \$136,000, not including the cost of the Court-House, which has already reached \$117,637.

—In the Lebanon district Russell received 3,598 votes for circuit judge and Thomas 2,774, Shuck for commonwealth attorney 3,258; Pattison 2,990.

—Down at Randolph, Tenn., Miss Templeton horsewhipped Mr. Crouch for engaging himself to another young lady while he was betrothed to herself.

—The entire free list of the Morrison Tariff Bill, with the exception of Indian corn, hay and oats, was adopted by the Ways and Means Committee.

—Jefferson Davis will lecture in Montgomery in behalf of the monument to be erected there commemorative of the Alabama soldiers who died in the war.

—The election committee decided by a vote of 8 to 6 that the Hon. Frank Hurd, of Ohio, is not entitled to the Congressional contested seat. Romies ran ahead, they hold.

—Edward Johnson, of Bart county, Illinois, murdered H. C. Steadman for discharging him. Being pursued by a posse of citizens, he resisted, killing two of them and wounding others. Taking refuge in a barn he held a hundred men at bay all night and late Sunday afternoon had not yet been captured. A special train with reinforcements was ordered, and if they should fail to take him the barn will be fired.

—A new element has lately received cognizance in the already complicated relations of the Knights of Labor and capital. The injunction of the Catholic church against the union of its members with secret societies has been construed to extend to this organization of workmen, and no Catholic is now allowed to become a Knight.

This is an effectual check on the unlimited extension of this already vast and powerful organization which may prove to be of the utmost moment.—[Times.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Corn for sale. M. S. Peyton, Stanford.

—A few more Jersey cows for sale. J. G. Carpenter.

—L. D. Garner bought of Wm. Cloyd a fine jack for \$500.

—Twenty-five or thirty tons of nice timothy hay, baled, for sale. J. Bright, Stanford.

—Danyille Wilkes will make the present season at Nunnally's livery stable. See "ad" in next issue.

—The wheat crop as seen from the pike from here to Danville is in a most promising condition. Some of the fields are as green as if it were May. Reports from all over the country say that the prospect is good for a fair crop.

—The Frisbie & Lake herd of 101 cattle were killed at Cynthiana Saturday under the provisions of the pleuro-pneumonia bill. Only a few of the whole number were actually diseased but all had been quarantined and regarded as possibly infected. Of those killed 85 belonged to the late John K. Lake and had cost many of them from \$100 to \$800 a head. The State pays \$30 a head for all.

—W. A. Owens sold last Friday to Ed McCarty, of Boyle, for his brothers at Russellville, a dark gray jack 15½ hands high for \$1,100. D. C. Terhune bought 25 head of mules 2 years old this spring of Joe Coffey & Bro., of Lincoln county, for \$2,300 or \$88 per head. Mr. Terhune also bought another car-load last week, consisting of 27 head, the average cost of which was \$75.40, and these were all good cotton mules.—[Harrodsburg Democrat.

—LANCASTER COURT.—About 350 cattle on the market yesterday; bidding a little livelier than usual. Prices ranged from 34 to 4 cents; horses sold from \$100 to \$135; no mules were offered. The horse show was pretty well patronized. Charles Dunn's Messenger Chief, Jr., a 2-year-old, was admired greatly; so was also Hubble's Echo; Warner's Ultimus and W. G. Dunn's Abdallah Messenger made a number of favorites. Crowd good and business a little on the look up.

GEO. O. BARNES.

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

DELHI, N. W. P. INDIA, Jan. 22, 1886.

DEATH INTERIOR.—We had two weeks of service at Agra, never to be forgotten. After the first 4 days, which we spent, expensively, at the "Imperial Hotel," our old friend and parishioner C. C. Seymour (in the mean time having his house emptied by the departure of his family to another city) took us in with a whole souled hospitality, that we will ever remember with affectionate gratitude. This dear brother once sat under my ministry in the Punjab, and you may guess how joyful the reunion was. Time has dealt gently with him and with me, and it did not seem as if 25 years had passed over our heads since we last met. A dear Baptist Bro.—Jones by name—gave us the use of his neat little chapel, where, every day, we preached and sang to a house-full of most interested hearers—including a fair proportion of British soldiers; our special proteges. Besides Bro. Seymour we knew no one in Agra, except a few whom we had a mere speaking acquaintance with at Lucknow. But the dear LORD soon gave us friends from among the strangers, as "our gospel" commended itself to them. As usual, Satan had been busy, before our coming, spreading injurious reports, but these turned out—also "as usual"—"rather to the furtherance" of the good cause, after people found out that they were false. A good ministerial brother of the Methodists—Leonard—gave me his pulpit on Sunday—morning and evening. With these exceptions I received no recognition from the ministry—also, "as usual."

The fact is, my ministry in India is precisely what it was in America and England—meeting everywhere the same mingled acceptance and rejection. I needn't enlarge, therefore, nor suppress. But we had a "good time" in Agra. Souls were saved, bodies healed, and "the poor had the gospel preached to them," while dear saints were "built up in their most holy faith." Of course we were very happy in seeing these scriptural objects accomplished, as the dear Lord wrought through us and our simple ministry of "LOVE and Nothing Else."

We have been six days in Delhi, and had a limited access to a few of the soldiers. But finding the confusion of our surroundings too much for us, we concluded to beat a retreat, and so leave for Allahabad tonight.

Our meetings were held in a Baptist chapel—again—which the soldiers secured the use of. But no one came near us, except the little detachment of red-coats. However, we have had a most enjoyable visit to the ancient capital and centre of a by-gone grandeur. Praise the LORD!

Our good Major Mackenzie sent up a couple of tents from Futtahgurh. Will proceed on a few days, and did his duties as "Business Manager" admirably. He found Young—of the "Suffolks" there, and the two bestirred themselves at such a rate, that, when we arrived, we found everything reminding us of Prospect Point. Will had been up to Saharanpur, and unearthed from our "heavy baggage," our household and culinary utensils, and transferred them to the tents. Young brought "Jacko" from the barracks;—our frisky favorite, left at Allahabad, but banished to her former owner, because she would bite the children, and Mrs. Lucas, whenever occasion offered. He also had two parrots, he had been training perseveringly for this very visit, which he contributed to the equipment.

Our tents were pitched just outside the Cashmere Gate of the city—the very one by which the storming party entered Sept. 14, 1857, and after 5 days incessant fighting, ran nearly 10 times their number of the mutinous Sepoys, out of the opposite gate of Delhi. The old gate and walls are almost as the siege left them—battered and broken by shot and shell, and I felt a thrilling interest in going over the historic ground and recalling the familiar scenes, that were almost things of "life and death" 28 years ago.

For if Delhi had not fallen when it did, the British would have been annihilated. How well do I remember how we at Lahore were torn with suspense when the Cashmere Gate was stormed, and the telegraph gave us from time to time the varied phases of the battle raging within the city walls, for those fateful 5 days. And when the last dispatch came: "Delhi is ours, the Sepoys in full retreat," what language can describe the unutterable relief of our burdened and anxious hearts.

No finer feat of arms is on record than the closing struggle at the siege of Delhi; when less than 7,000, of all arms, with a loss of 60 officers and 1,100 men, by a series of heroic attacks, against overwhelming odds, finally routed the enemy and broke the back of the rebellion.

From the 1st of June to the 20th of September the avenging army—a mere handful at first, and only reinforced by dribbles, grudgingly spared from the already enfeebled garrisons of other stations—held on, in spite of fever and cholera; in spite of incessant harassment of attacks by vigilant and well-equipped foes, in spite of the consuming heat of the season; until Sir John Lawrence, our grand Chief Commissioner at Lahore, with a rare nerve, and perfect knowledge of the native character, denuded the Punjab of British troops and replaced them with Sikh levies from a province that had scarcely been a decade conquered; sent every available British soldier to Delhi and ordered an immediate attack upon the city, in force, and at all risks.

The result, though at fearful cost, was a triumphant success, and the mutiny was speedily quelled—once this central nest of treason was broken up.

A noble monument—110 feet in height—

built of hewn red sandstone, towers on the famous "Ridge" about two miles out of the city, where the Anglo-Indian army had its camp.

I happened to meet an English officer there while I was inspecting it, and reading the voluminous inscriptions on the white marble tablets that girdle the lowest story of the monument. He was quite familiar with all the localities and from that elevated spot could point out every place where bloody engagements were fought.

"The Hindus," "Badlee ke Serai," "Sutase Mundi," "Metcalfe," "Hindoo Rao's house," "The Flagstaff Tower," were familiar as household words, from the dread days when each meant a desperate and bloody struggle, but I had never seen them till that day. When we remember that the once dilapidated walls of Delhi had just been put in thorough repair by British engineers; that an admirably appointed arsenal, with every requirement for warfare, fell into the hands of the insurgent; and that the wretches who did most of the murderous mischief, were trained soldiers, armed with admirable weapons, the wonder grows, how the imperial city was ever retaken by such an insignificant force.

But then, I consider, also, how the besiegers were of Abraham's stock; who once, with only 318 hastily armed servants of his household, pursued attacked and defeated 5 Confederate Kings, at the head of a large army, flushed with victory and laden with spoil. "One shall chase a thousand; two put ten thousand to flight" is a scripture that comes to mind when one thinks of the victories gained by such scattered handfuls as fought the stern battles of 1857, in India.

Two days after our arrival at Delhi, occurred the famous "March Past," that crowned the winter manoeuvres of the Indian army. Two corps of 20,000 each, called respectively the "Northern" and "Southern" Forces, had been marching and countermarching, as in war, under skilled generals, until the affair wound up in a pitched battle and afterwards in a grand review. The Governor General was present and nearly every great English official and Indian prince in the country. 35,000 splendidly appointed troops, British and Native, marched past the Viceroy's stand, to the strains of martial music. And a grand sight it was. I never saw an army before, and I can but feebly describe the impression it produced upon me.

The general effect was greatly marred by a pouring rain, that began as soon as the "Review proper" began, and lasted till it finished. Soon the soft ground was ploughed by horses feet and the wheels of nearly a hundred gun carriages, into a stiff "loblolly" ankle deep. Through this the tough foot soldiers of Israel plunged—alternating with their native allies—at a "quick step." It was a painful but joyous sight. Painful to witness the resolute attempts to keep in line and look soldier like in spite of pouring rain, and each foot weighted with unestimated pounds of mud every time it was lifted. Joyous—to see how sturdily they succeeded, and "pulled themselves together," as they passed the Viceroy, upheaded and invincible. I was glad, on the whole, for the perfectly horrible weather. Any soldiers—German, French or Russian—might have passed in perfect form before that stand, in perfect weather, and on perfect ground. Only British troops could have gone by as they did, that dismal 19th of January. And only they, because they come of an unconquerable stock—marching or fighting—it is all one. Difficulties are but challenges to overcome. Obstacles, but invite more resolute attack. Impossibilities to others, are but the needed stimuli that make the British soldier bear more hardly on his chin strap, and "go for" anything and anybody. I wish you could have seen the "Seaforth Highlanders" that day. Others did well, but this magnificent drilled regiment surpassed all others. I noticed that these heroes of the kilt and tartan, touched elbows, and thus afforded mutual support, as they swept by like a solid wall, keeping perfect step in the fearful wind, and having the easy, unlabored appearance of soldiers performing an easy drill, under pleasant circumstances.

The native troops did admirably under the circumstances, but they were unfortunately shod with the loose, unlaced shoe of the country; that, however adapted to foot marching, is certainly unfitted for deep mud. It was pitiful to see the poor fellows dropping their shoes at every step, and then attempting to recover them. Some sensible ones, seeing the hopelessness of trying to pull through, perfectly equipped, quietly slipped their shoes off and carried them in the left hand—but others either abandoned their lost property, or trying to recover them, created confusion by dropping out of ranks. It was too ludicrous at times, to resist; and roars of laughter greeted the unhappy Sepoys, who once and again, in making herculean exertions to catch up with their comrades, after "falling out," slipped and fell sprawling in the slush. With a few absurd episodes of this kind, however the whole affair passed off most creditably to all concerned.

[CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.]

Twenty-two States in the Union of the 38 have democratic governors. The home rule of more than three-fifths of the American people is democratic. The democrats hold the House of Representatives by a majority of 43. They lack only seven of a majority in the United States Senate. At the last election of a President the democracy carried 20 States out of 38 by a plurality of 23,000 in a total popular vote of more than 10,000,000.—[New York Sun.

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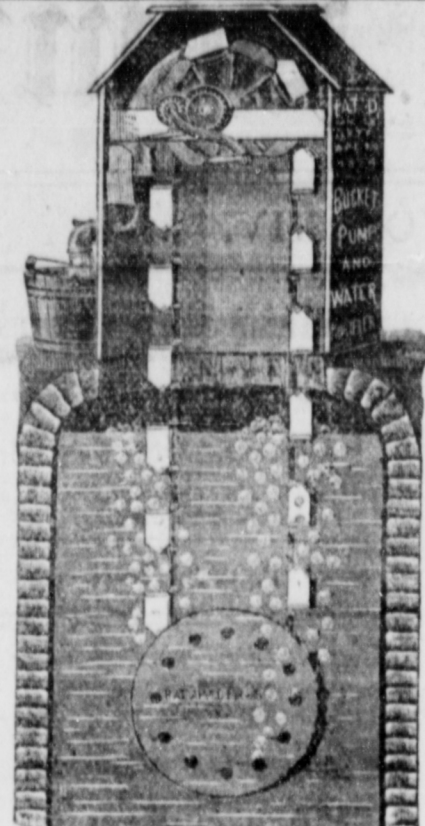
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